



<harmony/>
ハーモニー

原作＝伊藤計劃／

Project Itoh

漫画＝三卷文

<harmony/> Project Itoh
Minato Fumi

1

Kadokawa Comics A

<harmony/>

ハ ー モ ニ ー

<harmony/> Project Itoh

Minato Fumi

原作＝伊藤計劃／Project Itoh

漫画＝三巷文

T A B L E O F C O N T E N T S

<harmony/> Project Itoh
Minato Fumi

<part:number=01:title=Miss.Selfdestruct/>

01

3

02

37

03

57

04

77

05

91

06

107

07

129

08

147

<part:number=02:title=A Warm Place/>

09

167

10

195

```
<?Emotion-in-Text Markup Language:version=1.2:encoding=
EMO-590378?>
<!DOCTYPE etml PUBLIC "-//WENC//DTD ETML 1.2
transitional//EN>
<etml:lang=ja>
<body>
```

What I'm about to tell you is...

```
<declaration:calculation>
  <pls:A story of a failure>
  <pls:A story of a runaway>
  <eq1:A story about me>
</declaration>
```

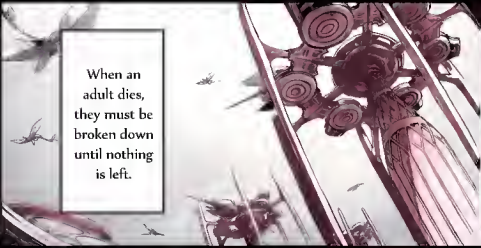
```
<theorem>
```



```
</theorem>
```

No, that's not quite right. Putting it more accurately...


```
<rule>
```



When an adult dies, they must be broken down until nothing is left.

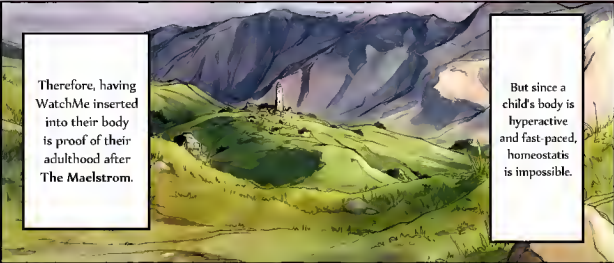
A child's body must not be defined until they become an adult.

</rule>



If the body isn't stable, WatchMe isn't able to protect it from illness.

Why? Because WatchMe constantly looks for homeostasis.



Therefore, having WatchMe inserted into their body is proof of their adulthood after The Maelstrom.

But since a child's body is hyperactive and fast-paced, homeostasis is impossible.

And I, a female high-school student, was totally against becoming an adult.



That these
bodies are
entirely *our*
own!



Let's
show them
together!

That marked my separation from Mihie Mlach, and the beginning of what would cause our eventual reunion.



In the beginning, it was red and white. A bloodstained Caprese salad.



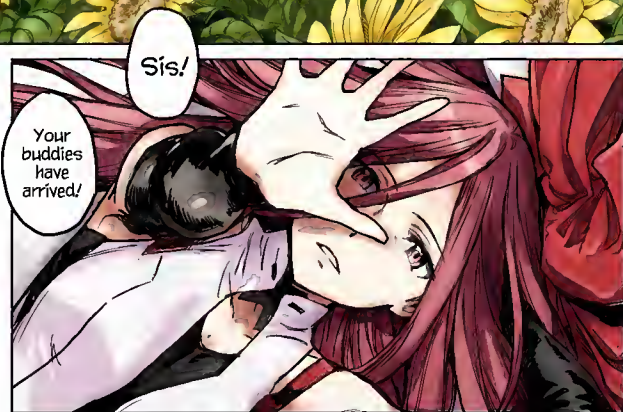
<part:number=01:title=Miss Selfdestruct/>

01

...48
hours
ago,

I was in
the lush
yellow
Sahara.

Niger - Sahara Desert
Revitalized Environment Zone





The same to you, People of Health-care.

"Touareg"

Long time no see, warriors of the Touareg Tribe!



means "the people abandoned by God."

It's the awful name the outsiders gave us.



That sounds more like it.

The Speakers of Tamasheq,

Then, "Kel Tamasheq" means...



It seems
you really
despise
your god.



Though I
think "being
abandoned
by God"

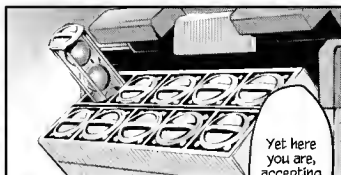
is super
cool though,
you know?



As long
as we can
update using
physical
media,

even if
we're not
connected
to your server,

we can deal
with any new
infectious
diseases created
everyday by The
Maelstrom's
pollution.



Yet here
you are,
accepting
that god's
fruit.



The
transdermal
patches and
memory
cells, as
promised.



We know what
to take in
moderation.



I wouldn't have thought you had an internal health surveillance network.

I thought you guys were a race that refused anything with WatchMe put into it!



Like Niger proclaimed, we were probably seen as an uncivilized people in need of enlightenment

by the truce supervision council, the *Helix Assembly*.



It's important to have a structure when doing business.

You could've traded with us with the snap of a finger to start with, you know.





We only
take as
much as
we need.

We
merely
refuse

to have our
WatchMe
and Medicare
connected to
and controlled
by your
server.



We have
no other
choice but
to fight
back.

You
try to
fervently
force your
beliefs
on us.

you all
have no
idea what
"moder-
ation" is.



Your
"survivalism"
is imperial-
istic.

As much
as your
colleagues,
who are eager
to connect us,
the people
of Niamey,
use it as
an empty
slogan,



Well
we've got
"moderate"
people
as well!

They're
just
awaiting
the arrival
of these
unhealthy
goods at
camp.



it would be
reasonable
for me to
hit you.

Even with
that gentle
kitten's voice
of yours, when
someone comes
around telling
us to abandon
our god...



Everyone...
fears the
return of
chaos

now that
their inner
savages
have been
exposed
by The
Maelstrom!



*Non-
believers.*

People who
risk taking
harmful goods
are practically
non-existent in
our *Vigorment
Society*.



They're so
obstinate.
It's vexing.

Even
if there's
no battle,
they'll never
be able to
dispel the
gloom!

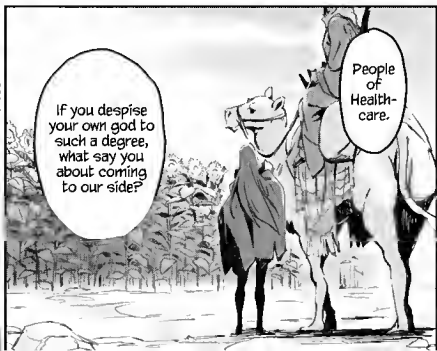


If they don't
create strict
regulations and
enforce them
thoroughly in
*every single
nook and cranny*,
they'll always
be frightened
about another
collapse.

In the
beginning,
that's
the kinda
people
they were
like.



In the midst
of battle,
women are
treated with
special
courtesy.



If you despise
your own god to
such a degree,
what say you
about coming
to our side?

People
of
Health-
care.



I'll
pass.



I've been
waiting all
day for
that offer,
but...

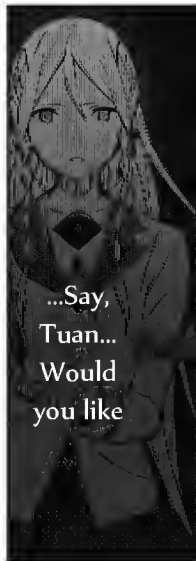


After all,
I'm only
here now

because
I'm a
coward.



to die
together
with
me..?



...Say,
Tuan...
Would
you like





Not to be confused with Nigerian.







Perhaps
communications
coming
from
above?

Really..?
I
wonder
how it
caught
wind?

Just now,
the ISS
straight
above us

said that
our Malian
comrades
have cadets
in the sky.

ISS stands for the International Space Station.



You
always feel
good when
comparing
'em to the
guys back
home!

Especially
in your
case, Sis!



that's
probably
true. I
guess

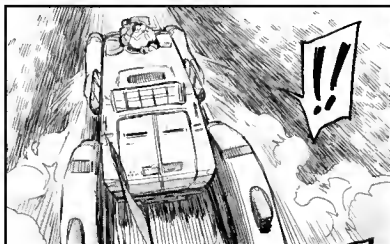
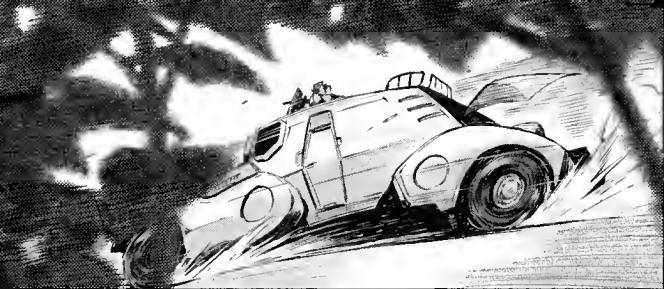
Well,

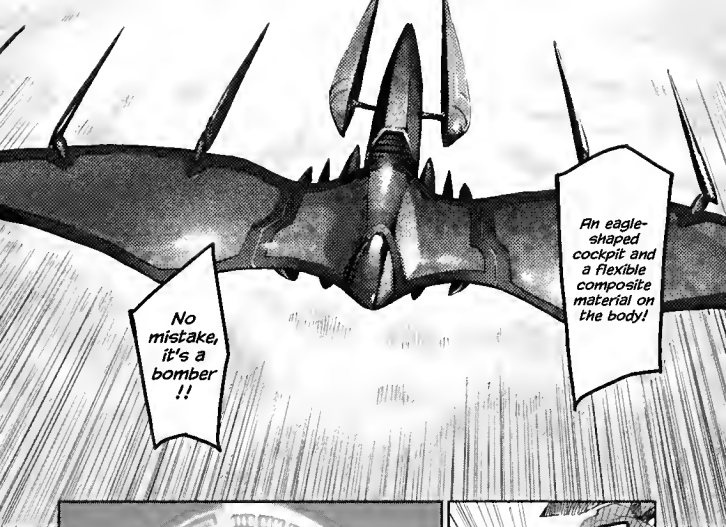


Ehh~

You can't!
Getting
your feelings
involved when
worse comes
to worst...

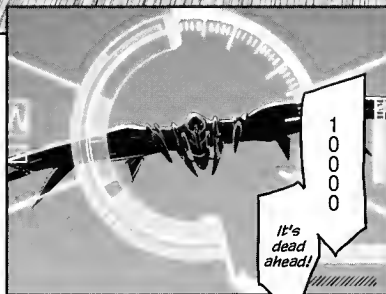
You
guys are
surprisingly
chatting
with them,
huh?





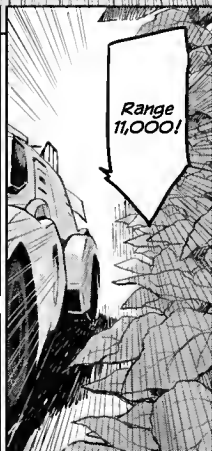
No
mistake,
it's a
bomber
!!

An eagle-
shaped
cockpit and
a flexible
composite
material on
the body!



It's
dead
ahead!

1
0
0
0
0



Range
11,000!



Not good,
Sis! It's
closing in
on us!!

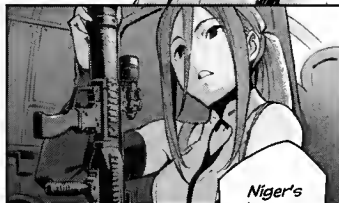


You guys
probably
lack the
training!

I'm
gonna try
shooting it
the moment
we engage!

Take the
wheel!

What
are you
gonna
do—



*Niger's
become
aware of
Touareg's
ECMs as
well!*



*There's
a strong
possibility
that it can
intercept our
communi-
cations until
we leave
the zone!*



I'm
sure it's
a *Stand-
alone*,
hm?

Recording
to the
screen, we're
already in
it's target
acquisition
range!

Now
we've got
no choice
but to
lose it!

Standalone means "autonomous,"
and an ECM is an electronic countermeasure.



This is
the only
thing we
can do to
cover our
tracks!

With the
alcohol
and
tobacco
on top of
this...

*You
sure
about
this,
Sis!?*

R
P
G



Range
4,000!

What
do we
do!?



Get
down.

Sorry,
coming
through--

O-
okay--



*You'd
better keep
praying
that it has
a bird brain
until the
very end!!*

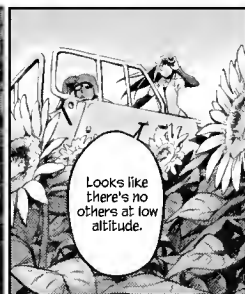


3
0
0
0





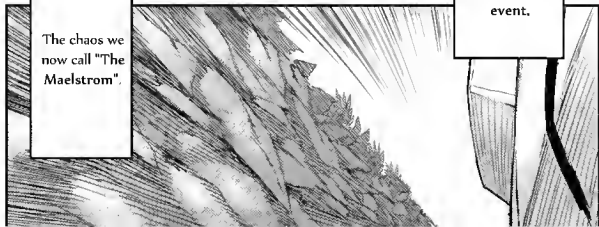






Half a century ago, mankind experienced a cataclysmic event.

The chaos we now call "The Maelstrom".





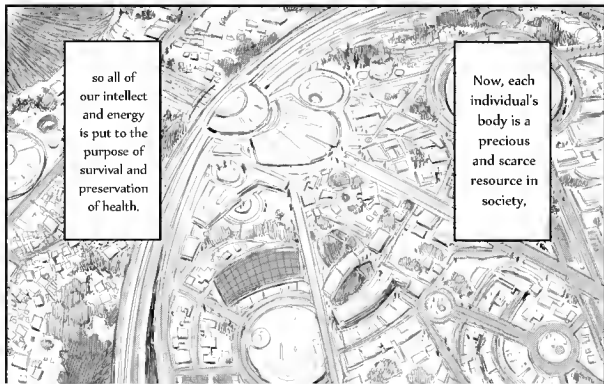
Rebellion,
terrorism,
genocide,
war, and
nuclear
holocaust.

It was
international
mayhem that
sprouted
from a great
rebellion in
the West.



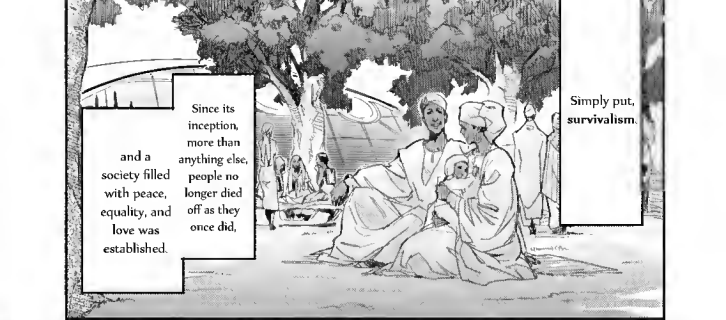
people
installed medical
nanobots into
their bodies and
connected them-
selves to a health
maintenance
server.

In order
to survive
this period
of radioactive
contamination
and infectious
diseases,



so all of
our intellect
and energy
is put to the
purpose of
survival and
preservation
of health.

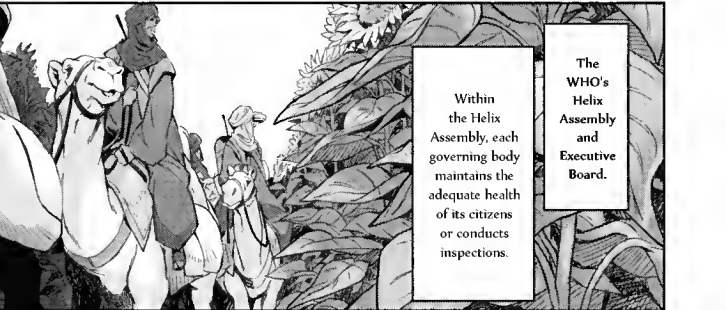
Now, each
individual's
body is a
precious and
scarce
resource in
society,



and a society filled with peace, equality, and love was established.

Since its inception, more than anything else, people no longer died off as they once did,


Simply put, survivalism.



Within the Helix Assembly, each governing body maintains the adequate health of its citizens or conducts inspections.

The WHO's Helix Assembly and Executive Board.

WHO stands for the World Health Organization, if you didn't know that already.



and are now backed by military power, even intervening with conflicts happening around the world.

Originally no more than a single department of the United Nations, they selfishly expanded their rule,

The vanguard of survivalism.



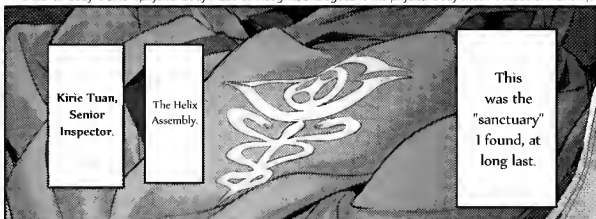
and subsequently,
causes
more
conflict.

the Helix
Assembly
then
intervenes
in said
conflicts,

Naturally,
conflicts
arise from
that,

Survivalism
has come
to interfere
with every
individual's
lifestyle
and their
mental body.

The mental body is a non-physical body made of thoughtforms, analogous to the physical body which is made of matter. (See Wikipedia)



Kirie Tuan,
Senior
Inspector.

The Helix
Assembly.

This
was the
"sanctuary"
I found, at
long last.



that came
from a society
which seemed
to be strangling
with kindness.

I was
filled with
affection

<recollection>



Cian and
Tuan..?

I'll
go on
ahead.
But
what
of you
two,

</recollection>



The
sanct-
uary...

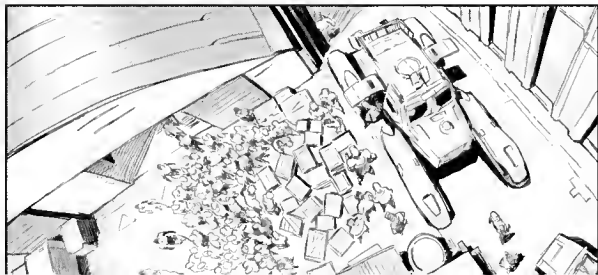
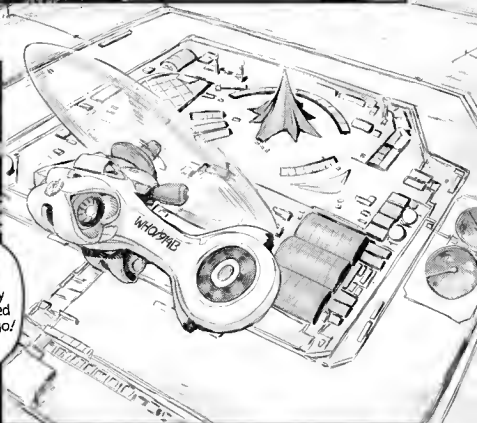
this
failure
found.

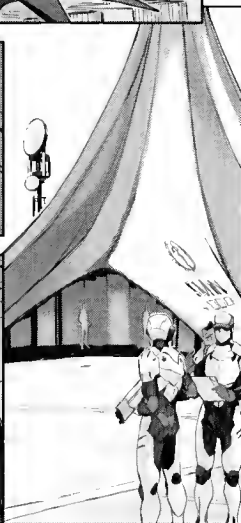
Not even
for that one
thing could I
abandon it...

<regret>

I'm sorry, Miach.

</regret>

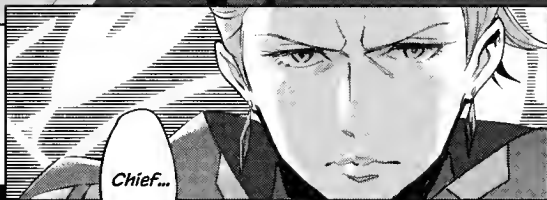






*Senior
Inspector
Kirie Tuan.*

*You're
in a good
mood,*



Chief...



...Inspector

*Oscara
Stauffenberg!*

<harmony/> Project Itoh



<HARMONY/>

VOL 1 - 01

TL/TS NITORI

PR: METERION

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Japanese novel *Harmony* is a believable, satiric tale of a false Utopia ruled by "benevolent" health organizations devoted to disease-free life. Until a rash of suicides reveal a conspiracy to exploit this supposedly-perfect system.

Published in Japan in 2009, *Harmony* was released for the first time in English this year from Haikasoru. It's the last work by the celebrated sci-fi author known only as Project Itoh, who wrote it while dying of cancer. That biographical detail suffuses this novel with a weird darkness, since the entire story focuses about the suffocating kindness of an international medical system devoted to maintaining the perfect health of every citizen. After suffering through a nuclear disaster called the Maelstrom, the world has found peace by replacing state governments with a set of international health organizations that keep everyone completely disease-free and healthy by implanting them with personal nanobot swarms called WatchMe.

We learn about this near-future Earth in a first-person account written partly in an HTML-like "emotional markup language" by Tuan Nihie, a rebellious member of the World Health Organization's special forces unit. Growing up in Japan, Tuan comes to think of WatchMe as just one piece of a system that demands complete conformity. To prevent another Maelstrom, people in positions of power have interpreted "health" broadly, using it to justify everything from censorship and drug therapies, to blandness in diet, so that people won't become agitated

The problem is that WatchMe can be hacked, and its healing properties turned inside out. Called in to investigate a rash of suicides, Tuan begins to suspect that a childhood friend she believed dead is behind a conspiracy to hack WatchMe in ways nobody knew were possible. As she gets closer to figuring out why thousands of people committed suicide at once, we learn about all the ways she and her friends have tried to subvert the medical-industrial complex – and why "perfect health" can be a horrific fate.

Action-packed, darkly funny, and philosophical by turns, *Harmony* is a suspense yarn that's ultimately about the nature of consciousness itself. It's also a just-plain-awesome medico-science thought experiment about what the world would be like if life-extension technology became a reality. Laced with dozens of cultural references – everything from *Max Headroom* to Nine Inch Nails – *Harmony* will feed your brain and undermine your faith in Utopia. If you want to know what the transhuman future will really be like, or just want to read a ripping good nanotech thriller, put *Harmony* on your reading list.